

Hate U 2

Canibus

[Canibus]

Yo why you got so much hatred?

Why you don't want me to make it?

What are you afraid of?

You treat me like I'm not a member of the rap game club

Yo I sold a million records too, I don't get the same love

It's strange because the majors already drained my pockets,
and now they wanna drain my blood

Do you have any idea of what I did to get here? Do you?!

You can smell the hatred in the atmosphere

This record is livin proof that I've made it

And your listenin to it now, and it's on an independent label

You like Canibus? Yeah right, if you say so

Talk to Louie Lombard, hey'll put you on the payroll

When you see me on the street now, I probably really glow

Nothin like some of these wack rappers that are really broke

I can laugh at a meaningless joke, but I got a daughter to feed

Don't hate me 'cause I'm competin bro

I'm doin it all by myself

And as long as I'm on the shelf, I'm always have wealth

This is what motivated microphone FIENDS do

And it's ok if you hate me 'cause I hate you too[Hook]

Is the reason why you keep callin my name out of the blue,

If it's because you hate me, then I hate you too

We heard it through the Grapevine and now we know it's true

Just tell me that you hate me, I'll say I hate you tooAh-ha, ah-ha! We found out you was hatin on us!

Ah-ha, ah-ha! We found out you was hatin on us![Repeat 1st part of Hook][Pakman]

I hate your style, when I see you I wanna earl

I should do somethin real foul, like get at your girl

Make your heart throb, take a hooptie and smash your parked car

Run up in your favorite night club, get you barred (Fuck outta here!!)

Why you like to hate stars? Why you talkin in riddles?

Me losin is the only way to get you to giggle

You pitiful motherfucker, you gon' stay in the gutter

I can see you at 33 and still be livin with your mother

I'm sick of you clowns runnin around, hatin on Rippers

You see me in the street, act like your mouth got a zipper

Aiyyo don't say a word faggot 'cause it's already proven

Keep it movin, you ain't FUCKIN up this new shit I'm doin

I'm tryin to keep a space between me and you, like gapped teeth
To avoid catchin cases for lettin the gat speak
I ain't never got a problem to meet on a backstreet
In a black hoodie, new mac-milli, now act silly
You can hate me forever, I'ma always be makin moves
Don't be mad 'cause I'm a leader, a Ripper that breaks rules
It's a shame what hate's makin individuals do
Don't forget the bottom line is that I hate you too[Hook]
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Just tell me that you hate me, I'll say I hate you tooAh-ha, ah-ha! We found out you was hatin on us!
Ah-ha, ah-ha! We found out you was hatin on us![Repeat 1st part of Hook]

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